

11-20-1946

The Hilltop 11-20-1946

Hilltop Staff

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Recommended Citation

Staff, Hilltop, "The Hilltop 11-20-1946" (1946). *The Hilltop: 1940-50*. 28.
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VOL. XXIV, No. 4

HOWARD UNIVERSITY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1946

ON THE EVE OF THE CLASSIC



ON TO VICTORY!

The most famous gridiron classic in the history of Negro intercollegiate football will have its forty-first renewal as gridiron aggregations representing Howard and Lincoln line up tomorrow at 2 p. m., in Griffith Stadium, here in Washington.

If records are true, the original Biddle (now Johnson C. Smith)—Livingstone clash pre-dated the first Howard-Lincoln fracas by a few years, but the discontinuance of the Smith-Livingstone rivalry a few years later leaves the Howard-Lincoln duel the oldest continued match on the books.

During recent years, the classic has lost considerable prestige, due to the mediocrity of the teams of both institutions. However, this year, current gridiron successes have vaulted both the Bisons and Lions into national prominence and prospects are bright for the breaking of all existing attendance records.

The Lincoln Lions have lost but one encounter this fall, that to the powerful Morgan State Bears, and are listed as powerful contenders for the conference gridiron crown.

On the other hand, Howard's Bisons have also had a comparably successful year, having won five and lost two, thus far. Likewise, they cannot, as yet be fully discounted in the conference race.

Last season, Howard finished in the first division of the CIAA for the first time in ten years and are assured of a first division berth this season.

Coaches of both eleven, Manny Rivero of Lincoln and Eddie Jackson of Howard, are angling for victory, for the bitter traditional rivalry has made the success or failure of the football season hinges on the outcome of the classic.

Message from H. U.'s Prexy

For twenty years now I have witnessed football games between Howard and Lincoln Universities. Always these games have been contested with the greatest intensity and with the greatest possible manifestation of enthusiastic partisan loyalty on both sides. Yet, as the years go by, I can see that the personal friendship of Howard and Lincoln men, on the field of life, grows stronger and stronger.

These phenomena are not contradictory. Over the years our hotly contested games have been played in a frame of reverence which takes for granted a basic comradeship in the great enterprise of providing leadership for a minority whom we both deeply love, and in whose

interest Howard and Lincoln men have been working together now for nearly eighty years.

We know that when our partisan playing is over we must together face a task which is staggering in its proportions, and which requires all our combined strength, and more. Tomorrow the Lincoln man, whom our boys seek with all their might to down on the five-yard line before he makes a touchdown for an enemy, will be a Howard graduate in medicine in whose life and work we shall take the deepest pride. And the Howard man who downs him may be his partner in a hospital enterprise which makes them indispensable to each other. One of the reasons why

they both will both respect and love each other throughout life is just in this: that they came to know, respect, and esteem one another when they were fighting on opposite sides on the gridiron.

So, now, come on, you Lincoln men! We expect to do our best to run all around you and over you on Thanksgiving this year, but we are aware, nevertheless, that we shall not know what to do some several Thanksgivings coming, if when we give our grand old reunion party, you are not there to be with us and to warm our hearts with your comradeship. The harder we fight you today, the more eagerly we shall hunger to see you and to share your friendship then.

THIS YEAR'S CLASSIC

By EDWARD L. JACKSON,
Howard Coach

Steeped in tradition of 1946 Howard-Lincoln clash promises to be quite a football game. The roaring Lions from Chester County, Pa., have one of their best teams in years, having dropped only one game to date and that to the Morgan Bears. Flashing a powerful game and a good aerial attack the Lions have been extra potent as they rolled up 188 points to their opponents' 61 in the first six games of the season.

The Howard Bisons are so much improved over last year but have not been consistent to date. Sporting a record of five wins as against two losses the Blue and White battlers have been at times "very, very, good" and at other times "very horrid." In their last outing versus the Hampton Pirates the Bisons looked like a real ball team while in the previous game against Delaware State the boys were definitely something less than wonderful.

In any calculation concerning a Howard-Lincoln game there is a large factor that cannot be evaluated but which is important. Call it tradition, or what you will, but it creates an atmosphere in which anything can happen. The 1945 Howard team composed of practically all new men went into the fray not concerned about old man history and thus lost a ball game that they should have won. It is hoped that history will not repeat itself, because again Howard has a team composed mainly of freshmen and new students. We know that Lincoln will emphasize the traditional phase of the game and it is hoped that Howard's new players will appreciate this side of the con-

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THE HILLTOP

HOWARD UNIVERSITY
WASHINGTON, D.C.

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1946

THE MEANING AND IMPORTANCE OF
THE HOWARD-LINCOLN GAME

The most important event of Thanksgiving Day to the student bodies of both Howard and Lincoln Universities is their annual clash on the gridiron. Perhaps more spirit is effervesced at this game than at any other time during the season; even though antagonism reigns between the two schools, if this traditional tilt were erased from each team's calendar, protests would resound from every direction.

It is only when one imagines the elimination of this contest that the true meaning and importance begins to dawn. To those who attend the Rose Bowl game on New Year's Day the same feeling of excitement and anticipation enter them as we experience, whether in Washington or Philadelphia. By the time for the kickoff, tension has gripped the crowd with such a firm grasp that relaxation is hardly felt before the end of the game by either one of the groups of spectators.

This particular struggle between Howard and Lincoln, significantly enough, seems the basis for their rivalry throughout each school year, whether in the field of sports or in social relations as experienced through participation in conferences. As yet, this rivalry has not reached the height of that found between Yale and Princeton, in its physical aspect; psychologically it is fully developed.

If this same enthusiasm could be harnessed and given to each opposing team for support and strength, there would be no tired players at the end of the game, and though defeat may come to one and victory to the other, both would celebrate wholeheartedly while looking forward for the next occasion when the two will meet.

May the day never come when Howard and Lincoln cease competition and this spirit of wholesome rivalry is no more.

R. C. M.



MY TEAM

By HANK HOUZE
Bison Captain

The Howard-Lincoln game of Thanksgiving Day, November 29th, will be the last football game of my career as a player. For four years now I have worn the "blue and white" and fought hard to see us emerge victorious in our contests with other schools. Those seasons of play have been rather hectic, but nevertheless there have been many thrills in their offerings.

I can vividly recall the first year when I played. When I came to Howard from my hometown in Pennsylvania, it was evident to me at once that we needed everything that we could muster in meeting our six opponents of that year. As things turned out, Coach Rowland pressed me into playing tackle; and from that position I saw us lose five closely-contested games while winning only one. In spite of our poor team showing, I was still accorded all C. I. A. A. mention as a tackle at the end of the season.

Late in 1941, I enlisted in the Army and it was not until the fall of 1944 that I returned to Howard. My army service had only intensified my desire to play football, but to my consternation Howard was not to have a football team that year. We had to actually campaign for the administration to allow us to have a team, but no less than a month late we began our season. When the Lincoln game was on hand we had a season's record of five consecutive losses while Lincoln had lost only two of its games. Thus the "experts," both in the pressrooms and on the street corners favored Lincoln to take our measure by three or four touchdowns.

Many seasons will pass before old grads will forget the game the team played that day. We certainly gave the fans a show. Howard won the

hard-fought game by a score of 13-7 while playing some football that kept the crowd in a frenzy all afternoon.

For the 1945 Howard-Lincoln game is was Lincoln's turn to upset the dope bucket. We entered the game as favorites to win by two touchdowns. A deluge had turned Shibe Park in Philadelphia into a quagmire; our attack would not function, and Lincoln scored just before the end of the game to take the victory back to their retreat.

At Howard this year there has been assembled one of the better teams in the history of the school. We have had the perplexing problem of getting adjusted to the ways of one another, and therein lies the answer to some of the instances in which we have not played together as a team. I sincerely believe that at long last the members of the team are willing to subordinate their personal interests to those of the team. Everyone is reconciled to the idea that the team comes first and that's the way we're determined to finish over Lincoln, although they are to be favorites over us for this game. Odds mean nothing in this classic; the team with the most spirit and determination will win out—and that's us this year.

The inspiration of our cheerleaders and band members who have supported us all year will never be forgotten. I'd like to lead a cheer for them. They and the fraction of students who have been with us in encouragement throughout the season have helped to carry our play to greatness. May they do it again this Thanksgiving. And will you be there to help them along? This is our mutual fight together in defeating Lincoln. Come on out and "fight along with the team!"

Thangsgiving Events

Wednesday, November 27th
 7:00 P.M.—Elaborate Pep Rally.
 9:00-1:00—Med-Dental School Dance in Law School.
 Thursday, November 28th
 10:30—Pep Rally in Stadium.
 2:00—Howard-Lincoln Classic, Griffith Stadium.
 Magnificent Half-time ceremonies.
 9:00-1:00—Annual Thanksgiving Dance in Law School.
 Music by Jimmie Lunceford and his Band.

Game Results

Howard		
13	Bluefield	0
13	Wt. Va. State	21
19	Union	13
12	J. C. Smith	6
7	Del. State	19
9	Hampton	6
0	Allen	7
Lincoln		
73	St. Paul	62
68	Del. State	0
19	Union	6
21	Morgan	28
10	Hampton	7
19	Wilberforce	26
137		73

CLASSIC HIGHLIGHTS

The grapevine has it that Lincoln University adherents are offering 7-5 odds that the Pennsylvania Lions will make a successful invasion of Griffith Stadium; here, when they meet the most powerful edition of the Howard University Bisons tomorrow, November 28, on the 52nd anniversary of the oldest and most renowned Negro gridiron classics.

But Howard supporters have rolled out the old band wagon—somewhat battered, tis true, and are climbing on in ever-increasing numbers. And though the Lions' one loss to date as compared with the Bisons' two defeats give Lincoln a slight edge in the statistics, here in the Nation's Capital, staunch Howardites say that no odds will be asked and a few may be given.

A peek into the somewhat dusty and carefully guarded records hidden away in the Howard archives discloses that forty games have been played in the classic traditional rivalry since Howard and Lincoln stalwarts first huddled over the pigskin in 1894.

Bisons Win 17

The Bisons are credited with 17 wins, having chalked up their greatest percentage between 1926 and 1934, during which they won eight and permitted one scoreless tie.

Lincoln trails the Bison with an aggregate of 16 wins, but has dominated the last ten contests, winning seven and losing three since 1935. Seventies, including scoreless duels in 1911, 1913, 1919, 1925, and 1929 appear on the record books.

The Lions won in Philadelphia last Thanksgiving by a score of 6-0. Howard's last victory, also by a 6-0 margin, came in 1944.

During the run of the classic, Lincoln has amassed a 267 point total to 264 for Howard. The worst drubbing of the rivalry was delivered by the Lions as marked (the Howard books carry it in red) by the 63-0 mauling of Howard in 1940.

Lincoln's High Scores

Lincoln's next best offensive years were 1924, when she won 31-0, and 1941 when the register stopped at 27-0.

Howard's greatest margin of victory is the 42-0 pummeling administered in 1920. This is followed a 1926 32-0 stomping and preceded in 1916 by a 28-0 spanking.

Contrary to popular belief, the Bisons and Lions have not always met on Thanksgiving Day, though billing in recent years as the "Thanksgiving Day Classic" may have aided this misconception.

The earliest game it is true, were played on "Turkey Day." However, at the turn of the century, Howard scheduled all Thanksgiving Day matches on her home field. Lincoln was none to eager to play year after year in Washington. Consequently a majority of the Howard-Lincoln battles of the early 1900's were played on other dates. Howard subsequently took on Shaw University or Hampton Normal and Agriculture School, now Hampton Institute, on Thanksgiving. Since 1916, however, the game has been played regularly on Thanksgiving Day, alternating at both schools.

Lapses in Schedule

Lapses in the classic appear during the years 1896-1903, 1905-1906, 1915, and 1943. A hotly contested match in 1895, which the Bisons lost by a close 5-6 decision caused the two schools to sever relations during the first period. Resuming in 1904, the classic was again bro-

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Hilltop Feature Page



Greek Gleanings

Kappa Alpha Psi

The Eastern Provincial meeting of Kappa Alpha Psi was held in Carver Hall, November 8 and 9.

Xi Chapter of Howard University was represented by Herman Gibson, Melvin U. Stephenson, Horace Guinyard and Rhody McCoy.

A closed informal Cocktail Party was held in the lounge at Carver Hall.

Xi Chapter had two brothers elected to official posts in the Province. Brother Melvin U. Stephenson was elected strategus and Brother Horace Guinyard was elected as delegate to the Grand Conclave to be held in New York City, December 28-31, 1946.

Phi Beta Sigma

The Crescent Club of Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity had its "Crescent Frolic" last week at Carver Hall. Music was furnished by Clemon Wells.

Sigma Gamma Rho Sorority

On Tuesday, November 12, Sigma Gamma Rho Sorority presented Officer Oliver Cowan as a part of their Founders Week program.

Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity

The Alphas have initiated fifteen new brothers along the burning sands. The neophytes are: Edsel Hudson, Harold Reid, James Lewis, Thomas Green, Lou Sanderlin, Thomas Church, William Collier, Alvarez Brown, Ben Holt, James McClellan, Alfordence Cheatham, James Sanders, Percy Simms, James Moore, and Fred L. Parker.

Omega Psi Phi Fraternity

The Omega wires were fairly buzzing with news during their

National Negro Achievement Week. Sunday, November 10, Truman Smith, of the Civil Rights Committee of the Department of Justice, was presented in Chapel under the auspices of the fraternity. Later in the evening, the Lampadus Club, crowned Rose Esters queen in a very impressive and moving ceremony. Jean Camp was crown bearer, while the attendants were, Wanda Lowery, Majorie Gilliam, Dorothy Hughes and Charlotte Brown. The queen and her entourage were feted in a banquet by the Lampadus Club on Tuesday evening.

Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, in a surprise program, presented Johnny Moore's Three Blazers and "Candy" Johnson, tenor sax man with Andy Kirk's band. The aggregation really "rocked" the Home Economics Building. The swooner-ish singing of Charles Brown kept the 1,000 students enthralled. In the language of live, it was "real gone."

AT LAST

An Undergraduate Committee on Student Affairs has been established under the guidance of Dr. John Lovell, Jr. The primary purpose of the organization is to make the average student at Howard aware of and more interested in the affairs Howard can offer.

Classic Highlights

(Continued from page 2)

ken off following a charge by Howard that a Lincoln-affiliated official had credited the Lions with a touchdown that was one foot short of the goal. In 1943, the Bisons did not field a football team. No explanation is given in the records of the 1915 lapse.

The Mail Bag

A Negro girl's unsuccessful application for admission to Louisiana State University Medical School has resulted in a suit against university officials. The 14th Amendment of the Constitution says this is an irreparable injury when admittance is refused on the grounds of color. More power to her.

The Miami Student, Miami U., Oxford, Ohio, announced that they are coping with the terrific traffic problem on campus by issuing pedestrian permits rather than the usual car permits . . . and then their corny solution to the long lines at meal time is to eat between meals.

From Elmira College at Elmira, N.Y., we hear of a system of cutting that will make every college student envious.

Sophomores have recently been extended the privilege and responsibility of unrestricted cutting which their upperclassmen have been enjoying for some time. The poor freshmen are allowed only five cuts per semester. Their college president stated that the emphasis is results and achievement rather than on mathematical scores of attendance.

When we were kids we used to think Columbus was great. Because he discovered America we didn't have school on October 12.

We still think Columbus was great. Because he discovered America, we have school today.

We've finally figured something out. Columbus discovered America, but from there on in, he left it up to us.

Syracuse Daily Orange, Syracuse University.

There was good news from Russia in the papers recently. It was an item with a Georgia date-line but Moscow dailies probably gave it a good play.

"Georgia Party move to Bar Negro Voters" was the headline. It was a report on the state Democratic Convention telling of a unanimous decision to limit future franchise to "white persons who are Democrats."

This pledge made by red faced Eugene Talmadge and supported by his party was everything that any Russian Communist could ask for. This undoubtedly will set out State Department's work in Europe back another month.

REALLY?

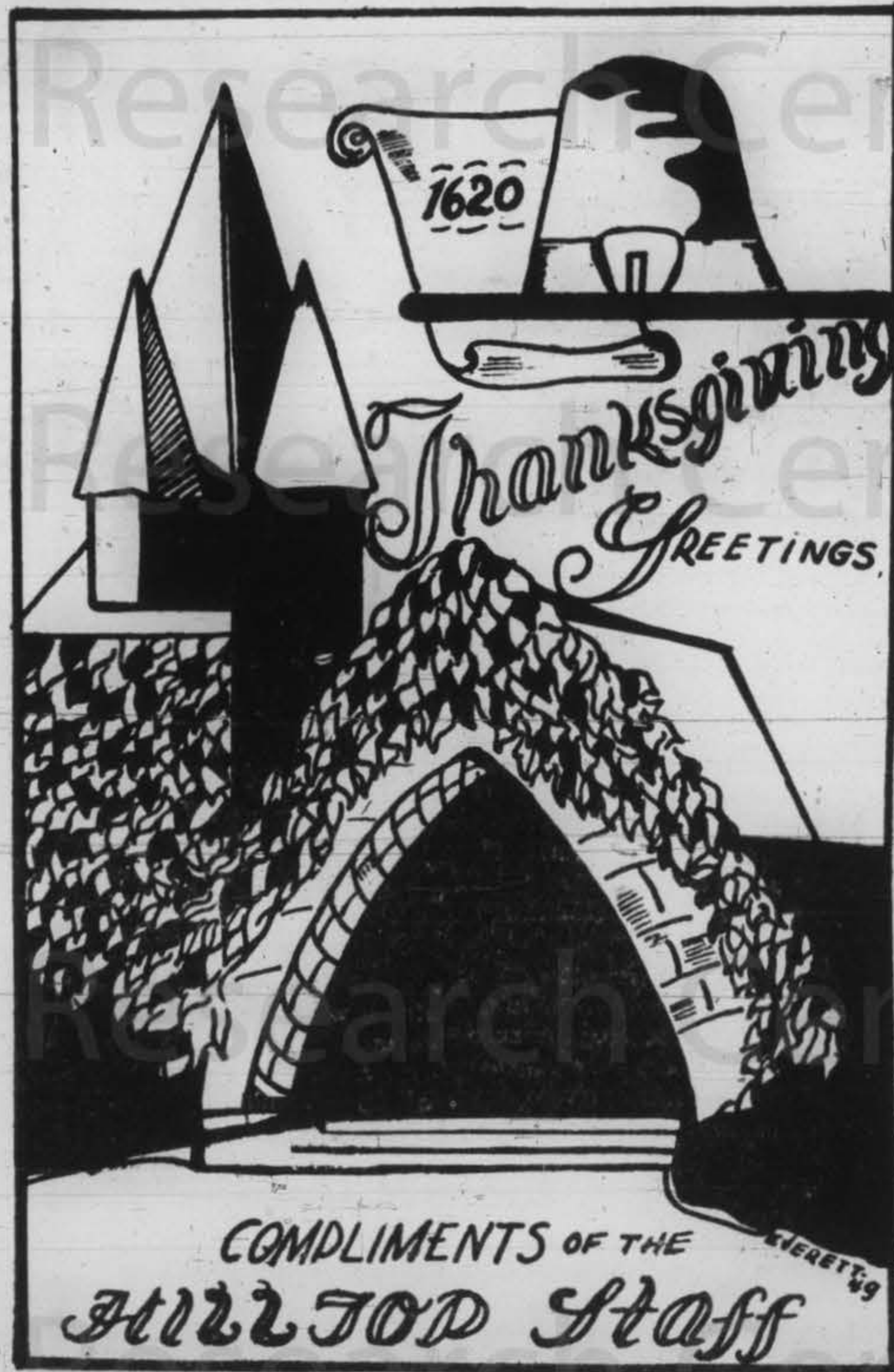
The Honors Day program, originally scheduled for November 5, has been postponed indefinitely, according to Dr. Lovell. There WILL be an Honors Day at some future date, however.

THIS YEAR'S CLASSIC

(Continued from page 1)

test. On form the game rates a toss-up, with the Lions holding a slight edge. However, don't count the Bisons out, they can do.

Officer Cowan is head of the Police Boys' Club of Washington, D.C., and has just returned from a cross-country tour in which he spoke before civic groups in an attempt to curb juvenile delinquency.



POETRY

The Perplexed Medic

By Henry A. Silva

There amid the burning hell of battle,

A Colored Medic stood; Eyes intent on his work, His face a mask of wood.

Artillery filled the sky with flaming songs of doom; Shrapnel whizzed through the air

And there in the gloom of early dusk, Men with vacant stares fought, suffered and died.

There Democracy was more than a word; Color didn't matter on that battlefield of strife.

A bullet knows no Jim Crow; A life is but a life.

The Medic bending over a warrior Observed the damage man had made And quickly without any lost motion,

Administers first aid.

Against parched lips A moistened cloth brings a word of thanks.

The Medic starts at the cry, And the seeds of fear grow in his eye.

A clean white face The moistened rag then made; The Medic stood up stiffly and muttered, "Jasper Slade."

Alone, alone, so all alone Outlined against the night; The Medic stands with trembling hands

And thinks while others fight.

Fiery torches like little demons Draw near the lynching post; Our Medic lies with tear-filled eyes —The underbrush his host.

"Jasper Slade," gasped the Medic, "You'll regret this night. My father's a martyr to freedom, I shall take up his fight!"

His flickering torch of hope I've caught, And I shall hold it high And wave it till its tiny flame Shall light up all the sky.

Fix your noose, Slade! That's it; tighten your rope But remember while a Negro breathes His race will always hope!!!!

Bullets sing, rockets hum And flame throwers scorch the ground;

Bombs explode their fearsome load, And blood comes dripping down.

The Medic stands in the midst of hell,

His face a mask of hate; "At last, Slade, I'll have revenge; Thank God it's not too late!"

Down to one knee the Medic drops, His face distorted with glee; Slade's blood pours from his many wounds

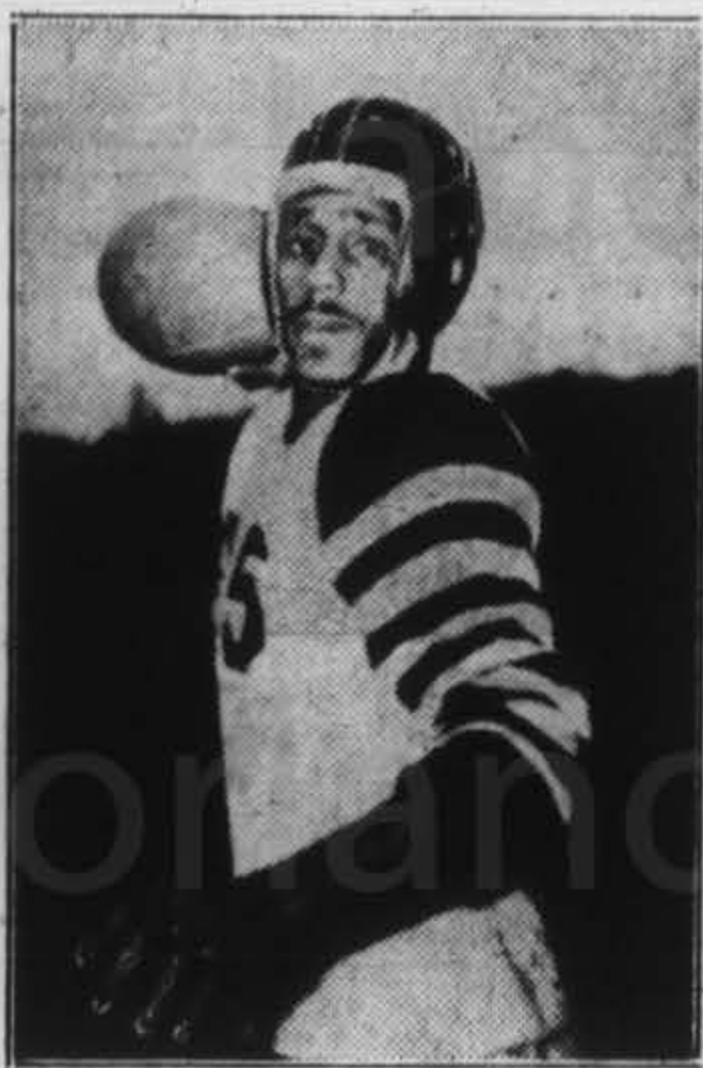
Like an angry, turbulent sea.

Down to both knees the Medic goes,

And all mixed up is he; Hate in his eyes no longer shines, Only uncertainty.

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LET'S BEAT LINCOLN!



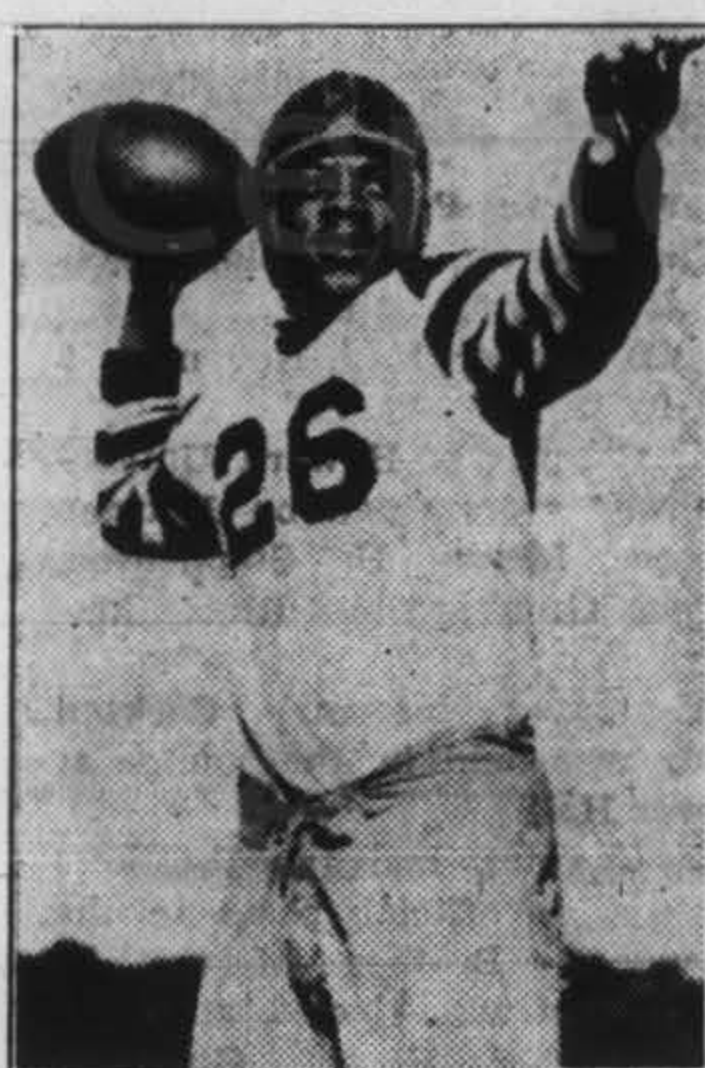
Tony Wallace, diminutive back represents a threat to Lincoln tomorrow. He is a probable candidate for the All-CIAA team this year.

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Big John (Buster) Fitzgerald, 209-pound freshman tackle, has been one of the major standouts in the Howard line this season.

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Walter Patrice, halfback for the Bisons, who will carry the ball tomorrow.

HOW THE TEAMS WILL START

LINEUPS

LINCOLN	HOWARD
L.E.—W. Hall	Harris
L.T.—Bridgeforth	Alexander
L.G.—Baugh	Toles
C.—Armstead	Marshall
R.G.—Hilton	Batts
R.T.—Tindall	Brown
R.E.—Collington	Williams
Q.B.—Washington	Kelly
L.H.B.—Wertz	Wallace
R.H.B.—Fields	Parker
F.B.—Cave	Houze
Lincoln Reserves—McGiboney, Bolden, Boyd, Patterson, Jetterf, Cabiness, Baker, Terrell, Burris, Cooper, Hill, Morris, Parker, Ross, Thomas, Tripp, Yates, Martin.	

Howard Reserves—Ellis, Windbom, Hargis, Minton, Price, O. Jordan, S. Jordan, Fitzgerald, Link, Scott, Roberson, Carter, Lindsay, Martin, Thompson, Bouldin, Goodson, Deering, A. Smith, Elliott, J. Wallace, Phillips, Patrice, Melrose, T. Greene, S. Greene, Pogue, Sauls, Bruant, Major, Bass, Doub, J. Carter, Hadley, Christian, R. Smith, Ross, Hall, Banner, Madison, Duke, Phippen, Gaddis, E. Smith, Abrams, Toiliett, Jamison, Morgan, C. Houze, Stubbs, Robinson, Graves, C. Williams, Fisher.

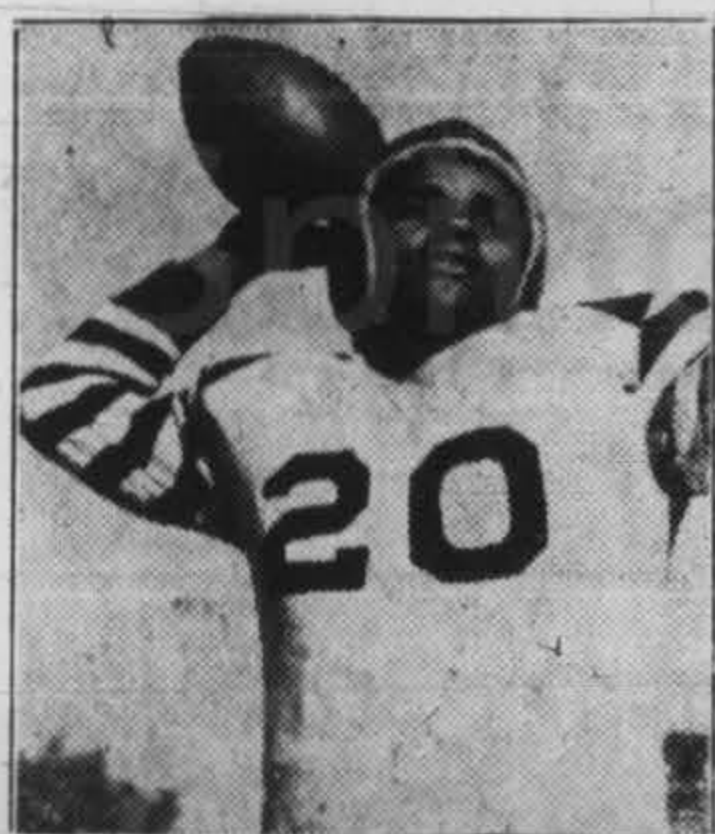
HOWARD REFUSES THREE BOWL BIDS

The 1946 Howard Bisons have received three-post season Bowl invitations which have been rejected by the Athletic Committee.

According to one member of the Athletic Committee the University deemed it necessary not to accept these invitations under the circumstances offered.

The invitations received were from the Orange Bowl Classic in Tampa, Florida; the Cotton Bowl in Greensboro, North Carolina; and for a Bowl game in Houston, Texas.

In light of the fairly successful record of the Bisons this year and the vast amount of attention the team has attracted throughout the country, it seems that the Athletic Committee would accept the invitations, but as usual, they have chosen to reject them because of the financial circumstances involved.



Charley Christian, Bison freshman quarterback, who has been one of the ace signal quarters in the conference, is expected to see plenty of action in tomorrow's game.

CHEERS FOR THE CHEER-LEADERS

By Thagd

"If you don't cheer—you don't win!" That expression was coined somewhere between the second and third quarters of the Howard-Allen game by a leather-throated supporter of the Howard team. Howard would not cheer. So Allen whipped Howard in the last twenty-one seconds of the game. Some more qualified individual can handle (or has already handled) the football technicalities and niceties as to why Howard lost. But, from the point of view of your reporter, it is felt that Howard could have staved off defeat had the student body backed the team with its cheers. On reflecting it is ironic that in the issue of the HILLTOP immediately preceding the Howard-Allen game, this very topic was discussed. Attention was called to the fact that a football game lasts four quarters. Read "This Is the Section" in the November 6th issue of the HILLTOP. But enough of reflection. Suffice it that one should paraphrase and personalize a certain popular brand cigarette advertisement, to wit: "Quality of cheering is essential to Howard University's football team's success."

The cheer leaders are just that and no more. They are not the "Cheer Leaders' Floor Show." When the cheer leaders call for a cheer, they expect the varsity sup-



Eddie Melrose, glue-fingered Bison end, is expected to see plenty of action in tomorrow's game.

porters to join them—not sit back and regard them as a stage show. Their's is not in the main a thankless task. They are demonstrating the true color of their school spirit. The team fights for its alma mater. And the varsity supporters give outward manifestation of indifference and apathy. Such a combination does not make for success.

Howard plays Lincoln in Griffith Stadium on Thanksgiving Day. The team will be out there fighting. The cheer leaders will be doing their best. And the Howard Varsity supporters—well, in short—"If you don't cheer, you don't win!"

Did you know that Hank Houze has been captain of the 1945 and the 1946 Bison squads. This is Houze's third Howard-Lincoln game.



William (Casey) Toles, 230-pound converted Howard guard who is expected to make things rough for the Lions tomorrow.

CRUCIAL GAME

For the past week and a half, the Howard Bisons have been holding secret practice sessions in making final preparations for their traditional Thanksgiving Day Classic with the Lincoln Lions tomorrow in Griffith Stadium.

Although Howard will go on the field the underdogs in the pre-game rating, much can be expected from the injured Bison stars who are back in harness. Out of action for the past two games have been quarterback Bernard Greene, bruising fullback Thomas "Sandy" Green; the speed merchant, halfback Art Smith; and guards Otto "Stonewall" Jordan and Tommy Pogue.

The Bisons, who will seek revenge on the Lions for the 6-0 defeat registered by Lincoln in last year's classic in Philadelphia, have showed renewed vigor and an enlivened spirit in their latest practice sessions.

In drilling the team behind closed quarters for the past few days, Coach Jackson has been emphasizing defensive tactics to halt the Lion's crack offensive driving power which has rolled up touchdowns against every conference school it has played except the powerful Morgan Bears.

Close to 20,000 fans are expected to witness this year's classic which has drawn ticket requests from all parts of the nation including New York, Chicago, St. Louis, and other large cities where Howard alumni are now packing their trunks and making a frantic effort to see the greatest and most famous Negro gridiron classic.

PEP RALLY TONIGHT

Pre-game festivities will reach their peak at 7:00 tonight at the Howard pep rally and bonfire when gridiron enthusiasts will congregate in the Stadium to sing, cheer, and listen to speeches. Climaxing the evening of tradition will be the sacred cremation of the Lincoln effigy.

Featured speakers of the evening will be Coach Eddie Jackson and, captain Hank Houze, who will introduce the team, according to Bill Greene, Student Council prexy.

Preparations have been made by the Student Council to make the rally the most elaborate in the history of the Howard-Lincoln classic. The University band, the cheerleaders, various fraternities and sororities and many alumni have been asked to render their services in making this rally the most elaborate in the highlights of pre-game activities. A tremendous bonfire will be set aflame and the air of kindredness will dominate.

The Perplexed Medic

(Continued from page 3)

Torn between revenge and duty,
He's tossed like a leaf in the wind;
His tortured soul turns to God for help,
And God cries, "It's a sin!"

"Stretcherbearers!" the Medic cries

In a voice that's strong and true;
With a load lifted from his heart,
His hands do the best they can do.

Slade is carried from the field of hell

And may he live to tell
How the Medic stands with bloody hands—
Glad that he's done well.

A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye—

Destruction must stop somewhere;

Revenge is wrong, Justice is right.
A perfect crime is rare.

Return an evil with some good;

Thorns, with a crown of gold.
Build your house on good fellowship,
And your blessings are manifold.